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A BUNCH OF VIOLETS

By CLARISSA MACKIE

It was one of those "uptown" cross streets whose dividing line is Broadway. No. 87, west, was one of many handsome stone dwellings, while No. 87, east, was merely a shabby boarding house given over to the accommodation of working girls.

Esther Mason wearily climbed the stairs of No. 87, east and paused as Mrs. Beggs' shrill voice called her name from the hall below.

"Here's something for you—a boy left it a few minutes ago—flowers, I guess? Suppose your beau isn't 'em," said the boarding house mistress, as Esther descended the stairs.

The girl's face flushed as she took the square box and examined the address on the violet and gold cover. "Miss Esther Mason, No. 87, East—sixth street." Surely it must be for her, and yet—who would send her a box of flowers on her birthday? Save for the few persons in the office where she was employed she had scarcely an acquaintance in New York—and as for the home people? Esther swallowed a little sob and with a muffled word of thanks to Mrs. Beggs she ran lightly up the stairs to her little room and tossed the box on her narrow bed.

When she had removed her outdoor things she bathed her face and brushed her dusky hair into satin smoothness before she sat down on her chair and took the box in her hands.

This was her birthday and she alone knew it. It was a strange coincidence that some one—some newfound friend should send her some flowers on that day.

She lifted the cover and gazed with delight upon an immense bunch of violets. Their fragrance filled the tiny room and Esther felt a certain sense of luxury in their possession.

But now! She bent over and sniffed ecstatically at the blossoms before she lifted them from the silver paper and searched for a card. There was nothing.

She turned away with a slight inclination of her head, but the older woman detained her.

"Wait a moment, please. You did not understand me, my dear. I asked about your friends because I thought I might recognize among them one whom I knew—your face is so familiar—it is very like someone I knew."

Miss Mason's own face was pale now.

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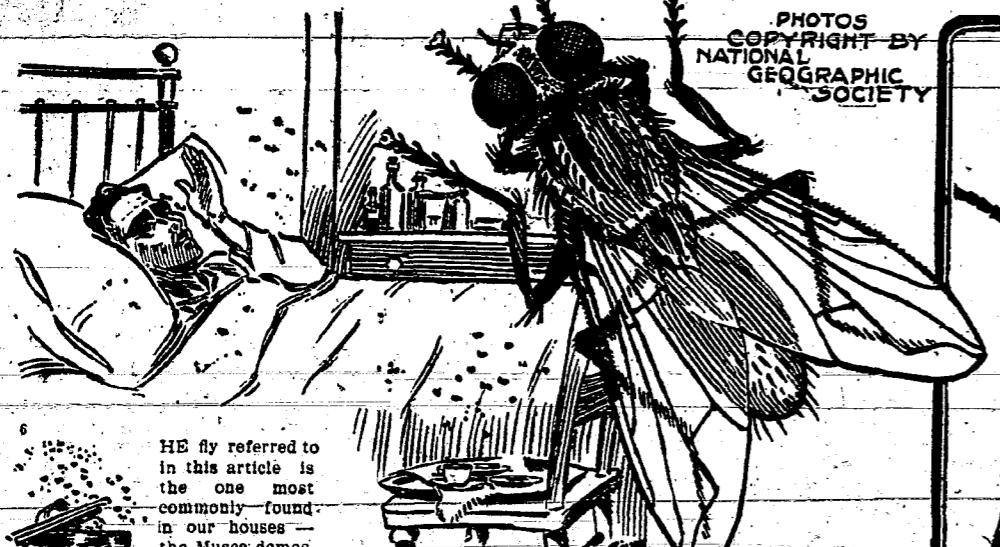
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The DEADLY HOUSE-FLY

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THE fly referred to in this article is the one most commonly found in our houses—the Musca domestica of Linnaeus.

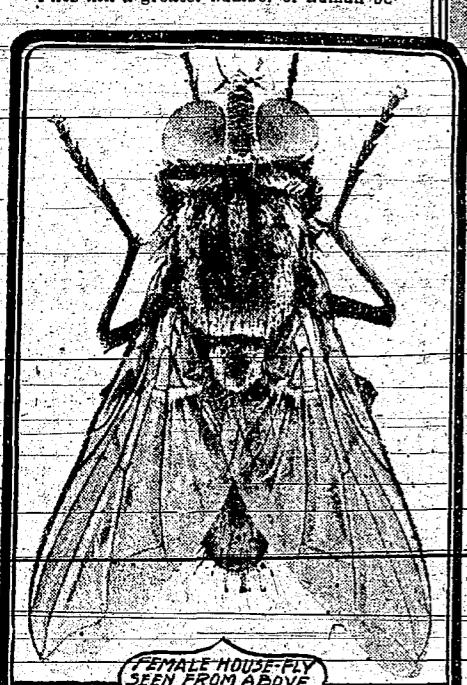
Speaking broadly, man has made the housefly; it has developed along with the human dwelling. If we had no closed-in dwelling places it is doubtful if the housefly, as at present constituted, could continue to exist. It thrives simply because we afford it food, protection and breeding places.

The housefly at first is only a little worm, wriggling in its tiny grub-like form in some incubating pile of filth, usually the manure pile, the outhouse, or the mound of rubbish, or garbage in the back yard. In this condition he is easily killed, and it should be the duty of every person to kill him now. The housefly could not exist if everything were kept perfectly clean and sanitary. Exterminate the fly-worms, do away with the breeding places, and there will be no flies.

The common housefly is coming to be known as the "typhoid fly," and when the term becomes universal greater care will be exercised in protecting the house from his presence.

Flies swallow the germs of typhoid in countless millions while feeding on the excreta of typhoid patients. As a result they spread a thousand times more typhoid germs in their excreta than on their feet.

Flies kill a greater number of human be-



HEAD OF
HOUSE-FLY
SHOWING
COMPOUND
EYES

and germs. If there is any dirt in your house or about your premises, or those of your neighbors, he has just come from it. Watch him as he stands on the sugar, industriously wiping his feet. He is getting rid of disease germs, rubbing them on the sugar that you are going to eat, leaving the poison for you to swallow.

This does more to spread typhoid fever and cholera infantum and other intestinal diseases than any other cause.

Disease attacks human beings only when they are brought in contact with it. For instance, you cannot get typhoid fever unless you swallow the germs of typhoid, and you do not swallow these germs unless they get on the food you eat, or in the liquids you drink, or on the glasses or cups from which you drink.

Intestinal diseases are more frequent when the summer flies are most abundant, and they, and not the summer heat, are the active agents of its spread.

There is special danger when flies drop into such fluid as milk. This forms an ideal culture material for the bacillus. A few germs washed from the body of one fly may develop into millions within a few hours, and the person who drinks such milk will receive large doses of bacilli, which may later cause serious sickness.

Here are some valuable fly "don't's" for the housewife:

Don't allow flies in your house.

Don't allow your fruits and confections to be exposed to the swarms of flies.

Don't let flies crawl over the baby's mouth and swam upon the nipple of its nursing bottle.

Strike at the root of the evil. Dispose of waste materials in such a way that the housefly cannot propagate, for flies breed in horse manure, decaying vegetables, dead animals, and all kinds of filth, so look after the garbage cans, see that they are cleaned, sprinkled with lime or kerosene oil, and closely covered.

Screen all windows and doors and insist that your grocer, butcher, baker and every one from whom you buy foodstuffs does the same, and remember that a large percentage of flies breed in the stable.

There is more health in a well-screened house than in many a doctor's visit.

After you have cleaned up your own premises, inspect the neighborhood for fly-breeding places. Call the attention of the owner to them, and if he does not remove them, complain to the board of health.

Keep flies away from the kitchen. Keep flies out of the dining room and away from the sick, especially from those ill with contagious diseases.

In clean rooms of flies carbolic acid may be used as follows: Heat a shovel or any similar article and drop thereon 20 drops of carbolic acid. The vapor kills the flies.

A cheap and perfectly reliable fly poison, one which is not dangerous to human life, is bicarbonate of potash in solution. Dissolve one dram, which can be bought of any drug store, in two ounces of water, and add a little sugar. Put some of this solution in shallow dishes and distribute them about the house.

Sticky fly paper traps and liquid poisons are among the things to use in killing flies, but the easiest, cheapest, and best is a solution of formalin or formaldehyde in water. A spoonful of this liquid put into a quarter of a pint of water and exposed in the room will be enough to kill all the flies.

To quickly clear the room where there are many flies, burn pyrethrum powder in the room. The fly lays her eggs in the manure pile or other objectionable filth. All the germs—all the imaginable microbes—fasten themselves on the spiny feet. He brings them into the house and wipes them off. The fly you see walking over the food you are about to eat is covered with filth.

Students' Code of Honor.

The code of honor among American students is lower than in Germany, according to Professor Eduard Meyer of the University of Berlin. The professor deplored this situation in an informal talk at a reception given him by members of local chapters of fraternities of Northwestern university. "I believe much of this can be traced to the practice of treating among American students gathered in bida-

ed as a type of the solitary among animals, each individual preferring to live alone. But naturalists have discovered exceptions to this rule, and among the most remarkable are three species of spiders in Venezuela. The most interesting of these, the *Uloborus* repubicanus, seems to be truly republican in its instincts, several hundreds of individuals dwelling together in huge webs made up of smaller webs linked together, by strong threads and fastened among the branches of trees. On these webs

the spiders can be seen moving freely about, meeting and exchanging greetings with their antennae like so many ants. In the center of the main web is a space where the eggs of the entire republic are laid and where at the proper season the female spiders can be seen assembled, each guarding her own.

European Production of Salt. Great Britain produces 1,900,000 tons of salt a year, all Europe less than 6,000,000.

Spider Republics. The spider has usually been regard-

FACTS FOR FARMER

SOME PLAIN TRUTHS WELL TO REMEMBER.

A Glance at the Exchange Value of His Products Should Determine Him How to Cast His Vote This Fall.

While the prices of practically all commodities have shown some advance during the last few years, the products of the farm show a much greater advance than do the products of mines and factories. The financial condition of the grain raiser, the general farmer and the dairyman is better than ever before and never was the purchasing power of farm products so great.

Senator Reed Smoot, in a speech before the United States senate, May 27, 1910, declared farm land itself had advanced in value rapidly and every thing produced on the farm had risen materially. Financially, the farmer has become independent. The rural free delivery and the telephone have placed him in touch with the world and he is as familiar with current events as is the city dweller.

The average prices of the principal farm products in March, 1910, and March, 1896, as shown by the bulletins of the United States bureau of labor, reveal in a striking manner the prosperity of the world.

The real value of any article is its exchange value. The real worth of farm products is measured by comparison with the value of articles which the farmer wants to purchase.

Figuring on the general wholesale price of articles, ten bushels of corn in 1896 would buy 21 pounds of Rio coffee, in 1910, 70 pounds; ten bushels of corn equalled in value 65 gallons of refined petroleum in March, 1910, 23 gallons in March, 1896; ten bushels of corn equalled in value 1,040 brick in March, 1910, and 519 in March, 1896; ten bushels of corn equalled in value 337 pounds of wire nails in March, 1910, and 95 pounds in March, 1896; ten bushels of corn equalled in value 131 pounds of sugar in March, 1910, and 59 pounds in March, 1896, etc.

A 300-pound hog, when valued in merchandise at the wholesale rate, equalled 36 barrels of salt in March, 1910, and 16 barrels in March, 1896. Twenty pounds of butter showed values as follows: when measured in the wholesale price of staple articles: Coffee, No. 7 Rio, in March, 1910, 70 pounds; in March, 1896, 29 pounds; granulated sugar, 130 pounds in March, 1910, as compared with 82 pounds in 1896, etc. A case of eggs which would have bought 72 yards of

Amoskeag gingham in March, 1896, would have bought 110 yards of the same material in March of this year.

These comparisons might be continued indefinitely, the same state of affairs existing in every line of goods which the farmer buys, whether to eat or to wear, whether to house him self, and his stock or to operate his farm—in every case the rise in the value of the products of his farm has been greater than the rise in the

value of the products he desires to buy.

Agriculture is the foundation of our national wealth. Farmers constitute our greatest class. When the farmer prospers everyone else must necessarily prosper, and the whole country goes ahead.

Does the farmer, in the light of these comparisons, desire to turn back the hands on the clock dial?

Does he prefer Cleveland penury to Taft prosperity? Let him answer at the polls this fall.

Lying About the Holy Word.

Every Republican ought to chew up a morsel of righteous indignation and spit it in the face of the erring Democrats who are trying to belie the party

or its vote on the Bible question. The lie that caused Democratic Ananias to turn up his feet was but an atom compared with the lie going the rounds that the Republican party

raised the price on Bibles. Bibles are

one of the chief whatever, but there is

one clause that makes leather bound books imported to this country pay an

ad valorem duty. This only affects the high-priced Morocco covered

Bibles printed in this country or

bound in this country and distributed throughout the land. It's a pretty

low resort of the Democrats to lie on

the Holy Word to gain voters.—Clinton (Va.) Journal.

Tariff and Cost of Living.

It is probable that the habit of abusing the new tariff will go out of fashion.

That it is responsible for the higher cost of living is a contention that will not live through the summer.

Foss of Massachusetts made the most

of it while he could. That the tariff is

not responsible is now established by

two independent lines of proof. The

first is that prices have gone up

in the important states as well as in

the congressional campaign, and there

is a fair prospect that in each field they

will succeed.—St. Louis Globe-Demo

crat.

Same Old Difference Exists.

The Republican attitude on the

tariff looks toward the future. The

Democrats look toward the past. It

is the old contrast between the Re

publican party as a party of con

struction and the Democracy as

a party of obstruction.

The people have made a choice on this point a num

ber of times in the recent past, and

there is no reason to doubt that when

the situation is clearly put up to

them in the approaching campaign

they will be able to make an equal

ly reasonable decision.—Cincinnati

Times-Star.

Tariff and the Payne Law.

It is beginning to dawn upon the

intelligent men that the president's

Whine speech in which he praised

the tariff, was not overdrawn.

The only trouble with that speech was that

it came at a time when the country

was not yet prepared for the truth

about the tariff law, at a time when

its operations had not been studied

and the misrepresentations of the poli

cians had not been overtaken by the

truth.—Cedar Rapids (Ia.) Repub

lican.

Unreasonable Reduction.

What has come over the American

people that anyone should think they

are willing to become free traders, or

that they are going to condemn the

protective tariff, because under its

protection certain industries have been

highly profitable and have given em

ployment to many workmen?—De

ver Republican.

STATISTICS SHOW THE TRUTH

Complete Repudiation of Democratic Claims as to Tariff Revision.

The completed statistics of imports for the past fiscal year confirm what has been already shown of the actual operation of the revised tariff. The great increase in imports is to be attributed to the general revival of business activity, rather than to the effect of the tariff, though it is evident that at least this did not retard the revival. It was most directly operative in the increased proportion of goods imported free of duty, which formed a larger percentage of the whole than in any previous like period, except when raw sugar was admitted duty free.

The aggregate duties collected upon all imports under the revised tariff would average 20.95 per cent ad valorem. Under the McKinley law this average was 25.48 per cent; under the Wilson law, 21.92 per cent, and under the Dingley law, 22.12 per cent. Thus it appears that the actual taxation imposed by the present tariff is less than under the Democratic tariff, which was denounced as favoring "free trade."

Upon all dutiable imports—excluding those admitted free—the average rate of duty is shown to be 41.19 per cent ad valorem under the revised tariff, against 47.10 under the McKinley tariff, 42.82 under the Wilson and 45.76 under the Dingley law. Here again there appears a very distinct reduction of the average duties below that of any previous tariff.

Whatever attacks may be made against individual schedules of the Payne-Aldrich tariff, the contention that the duties were revised "upward" and not "downward" cannot be maintained in the face of these figures. Meanwhile the tariff has been bringing in such excellent results in increased revenues that there will be less and less disposition to disturb it.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Another Bryan-Nostrum.

Mr. Bryan's pronouncement against ship subsidies, coupled with an alternative, is a charming illustration of the irresistible disposition of the man to jump at a new idea, or sometimes an old and exploded one, as the solution of any given question. Instead of subsidizing ships he would have the government own merchant transports for use in time of war and for lease to help trade" in time of peace.

"They could be leased to carriers on conditions which would enable the government to train seamen, and the policy could be stopped any time if found unprofitable.

That would produce the salutary result of stopping the policy before the government put its money into any transport ships. Running ordinary merchant ships so as to make them pay is a science not taught or produced by any civil service school. If the profit is secured it is usually by keeping the seamen under conditions both of wages and living that American youth would reject.

The policy which Mr. Bryan so lightly advocates is a tolerably short cut to a subsidy. A very few years of running tramp steamers for profit would make any administration glad to offer anyone a subsidy who would take the ships off its hands.

Might Make a Difference.

The Democratic candidate for governor of Pennsylvania, Mr. Grim, made

this remarkable statement in his

speech the other day accepting the nomination: "The election of a state

ticket in Pennsylvania is complicated</

Ostrich Feathers



There seems to be something irresistibly attractive to women in the fluffy, nodding plumes of the ostrich, and if this great bird could not be bred on ostrich farms his race would become extinct. Like many another wearer of fine plumage, the goddess of fashion would pursue him to the death.

Although good ostrich plumes are as costly as ever, they are in wider demand than in all the history of millinery. Everyone wants plumes, and other ostrich feathers, in all the varied beautiful mountings which the artists make them up.

There is a wonderful variety to choose from. The introduction of "willow" plumes, that is those having the plumes lengthened by tying on extra pieces, has brought out all sorts of color combinations and plumes of long sweeping fibers. They are very beautiful but not as practical as the unpeiced plumes. In buying high priced ostrich feathers the French plumes with long, slightly curled plumes are by far the best investment. They

can be cleaned and recurred at a comparatively small outlay and may be bought on a guarantee from the dealer that they will stand wear. Moisture doesn't do them any permanent harm. On the other hand the willow plumes cannot be guaranteed to wear. Those in black are especially fragile, sometimes in the dye causes them to come untied or to break off when the air is damp. The white and light colors wear better than black.

When one does not need to think of economy there are beautiful effects to be wrought out by using plumes with pieced plumes, which are well worth the price.

Three fall hats are illustrated here showing the simplicity and richness of ostrich used for trimming. They are mounted in groups of three or more toward the back of the hat as a rule. Nothing else is needed on the shape and the addition of a band and bow about the crown is a matter of choice, for a shape bearing a full tuft of plumes is amply trimmed.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

NEW TOUCH IN JEWELRY

Quaint Idea That Has Only Recently Made Its Appearance, and Is Welcomed.

Jewelry, at any rate, in our loose acceptance of the term, no stones or visible in this pretty fancy. I have spoken of the gold lace pins crocheted with lace. Now far-seeing manufacturers have brought out wooden ornaments in all manner of sorts and shapes—color pins, hat pins, belt buckles, cuff links, finger buckles—all to be covered with this crocheted lace. One may have a whole set of them for an afternoon's work, and they make the daintiest of gifts for brides and "next Christmases."

If crocheting is not in your line, fine lace can be darned around these wooden foundations, or dotted on flue net may be used instead. Whatever material is used, they are as quaint and pretty as the lace-covered gold pins, which is saying a great deal. Exchange.

The Tidy Girl.

Never puts her clothes away unbrushed.

Never neglects to put trees into her boots, if she owns them; if not, she uses tissue paper, stuffed into the toes, as a substitute.

Never sits about the house in a walking dress.

Never forgets to pull out and straighten gloves when she takes them off.

Holds up her veil, leaving them off her hat.

Keeps any jewelry she may elect to wear immaculately clean.

Fastens her collar straight in the back instead of having it gaping in sections, or pins set in at all angles to each other.

Bracelets Over Gloves.

Few women seem to realize that bracelets over gloves are almost as cute as bad rings over gloves. If one wears a bracelet with long gloves at all, it should be worn under them, but, if possible, it should not be worn.

PRETTY FANCY OF FASHION

Jeweled Laces Are Marvelously Beautiful, Though Only For Those With Long Purse.

The very newest thing in jewelry is the reproduction of old and priceless laces in tiny pearls and diamonds mounted upon gunmetal, platinum or diamond net. The exact pattern of the lace is copied, and the whole is formed into a jabot or a lace fall for the collar. Sometimes there is a bow above, composed of some colored stones—emeralds or amethysts or rubies—set in gold.

This new and wonderful work has revolutionized the art of the jeweler, and the workmanship has become quite as valuable as the stones themselves. Those laces of jewels are, of course, ruinously expensive, but they are such marvels of beauty that a woman might well dispense with all other ornament for the sake of possessing one of them.

Low-Cut Neck Edging.

A ready-made dress of dark blue

buttoned down the back with a cold cream.

Plenty of sleep and an abundance of milk with raw eggs beaten up in it should help considerably.

The neck should be washed well every night with warm water, followed by a cold spray and massaged after

CONCRETE FENCE POSTS ARE MOST SUBSTANTIAL

Under Ordinary Circumstances They Will Last Forever, as Neither Weather Nor Fire Injures Them—Easily Made at Home.

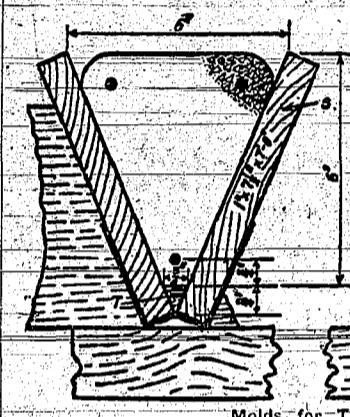
Concrete—cement, sand, gravel and water combined in proper proportions—has become one of the leading building materials of the day. It is used by the government, by railroads, by farmers in hundreds of ways, either alone or re-enforced; and has been found to produce good fence posts. Its moderate cost, its durability, the ease with which it is handled, the wide distribution of the sand, gravel, and stone of which it is composed, commend it to the consideration of all.

As a material for fence posts concrete has been found to possess but few of the disadvantages of wood, to have practically all of its advantages, and to be superior in some respects to timber. Of course, the first cost may be more or less than the best wooden

molds good enough for ordinary demands are very easily made. White pine is the best wood for this purpose, but at the same time it is the most expensive. Cheaper kinds of lumber, which are easy to work with, may be used. Molds made of 2-inch planks, dressed on both sides, form nearer posts, but lighter lumber may be used, if the forms are well braced.

In imitation of the manner in which tree trunks grow, concrete posts are usually made tapering in size from butt to top. While this method may add a little to the appearance of the post and effect a slight saving in concrete, this saving is largely offset by the additional cost of the carpenter's work and the lumber used in making the molds. Theoretically, the tapering post has a better design than the one with straight sides, but for ordinary use one is as good as the other.

In making these molds, dressed lumber, planed from the rough, should be used. The proper dimensions for



them than to replace an entire fence of decayed posts with a material with the same lack of durability.

Concrete posts are attractive in appearance because of their uniform size and color, and can be made either square, triangular, or round, either straight or tapering towards the top. They can be purchased from dealers, or made at home.

Hollow posts require about four pounds less of concrete than solid posts which considerably reduces the cost.

Molds for concrete line posts are made of both steel and wood, and built for single posts, or in sets of "gangs." In deciding the size of the top and bottom of the post, and consequently of the mold, one should take into consideration the nature of the

rough timber are 1 or 2 inches thick and 4, 6, 8, 10, or 12 inches wide; for dressed lumber they are 3/4, 1 1/2, 2 1/2, or 3 1/2 inches wide.

Concrete has a tendency to stick to either steel or wood. In order to yield a smooth finish to the post, it is customary to give the inside of the mold a coating of oil. Soft soap or cedar oil used sparingly serve the purpose well. Too much oil will destroy the setting qualities of the cement and will give a face roughened with pockmarks. A small amount of oil poured into a pail of water and

mixed with a mop or stiff broom in scrubbing out the molds after they have been used five or ten times, or as often as necessary, will prevent the concrete from sticking.

rainy days. Next spring I intend putting a brooder in this house and teaching the goslings to go into it while the mother goose stays in the house. In this way she can care for a large flock of youngsters.

I use but one goose for raising my flock and whenever I give her a bunch of newly hatched goslings she bathes them with delight and gives them a hearty welcome, and by the middle of June her family is of all sizes. Goslings will stay well on grass alone, especially on clover, but will do much better if fed, once a day, with all the cracked corn they will eat. I have never seen an overfed gosling; yet goslings will fill their necks until they must crane to get it down, take a drink, then eat some more.

Many people are realizing the profit in raising heavy geese, as they are worth more a pound than the lighter breeds and every year there is more demand for the Toulouse.

Not until they are about six weeks old can they stand much of it.

I have raised goslings in brooders and would do this altogether were it not for their tendencies to stray off.

A goose mother will keep her brood together, but when the goslings have no mother, they will separate and sometimes stray a great way from home and be unable to find their way back. Last spring I had a small rat-proof house built, especially for raising geese. The mother goose is confined with her family at night and on

In speaking from personal experience of raising geese I would say it is a science just as well as any kind of poultry raising I have tried, says a writer in Poultry Journal. Letting the geese raise themselves according to their own nature I have found that they will do some very silly things; for instance, stand by their mother and drown in a rainstorm when the old goose would gladly shelter them. Geese always do best with a goose mother for me, but they must be kept out of the rain as water is fatal to them. Not until they are about six weeks old can they stand much of it.

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White Spine Cucumber.

Strains of White Spine cucumber are invariably used in the great greenhouses about Boston. This vegetable is grown as a spring crop, following lettuce, and is now regarded the more profitable of the two crops. Most of the houses are 40 feet wide and some of them 500 feet long. The three-quarter span of construction is generally used.

Separate Hens and Pullets.

It is a well-known fact that hens take on fat much sooner than pullets.

It will therefore pay to keep the hens and pullets separate so that judicious feeding may be followed. It should be the aim to make the old hens work for their food. They need scratching exercise to prevent them becoming too fat.

The Differences.

Because a woman is married to one man, observes the individual with the uncertain eyebrows, she thinks she understands all other men.

And because a man is married to one woman, remarks the gray-bearded philosopher, he knows he never quite

understands any woman.

What She Needed.

"What you need," said the doctor,

"is country air. Evidently you are in a sadly nervous state. What brought it about?"

"Just because I wanted country air,"

doctor. "My husband absolutely refused to buy me an auto."

In Their Midst.

"Such lovely children, Mrs. Goose,"

uttered Mr. Lion.

"It is so kind of you to say so, Mr. Lion."

"Not at all. My little ones are very anxious to have yours for dinner very soon."

Never a Rest.

Concrete fence posts are secured by

better results are secured by the latter method. The seed should be cov-

ered with a light harrow when broad-

casted. If seeded in drills a common

garden drill will answer satisfactorily on a small scale.

The ONLOOKER

by WILBUR D. NESEBIT

The WITHERED LAUREL LEAF



There's one withered leaf of laurel in our hero's hard-won wreath,

There's a gnat gone from the gleaming of his justly famous teeth;

He's still fit; he's told it; he ac-

knowledges 'tis true;

That there is one human action that he

can't tell how to do;

Aye, our Teddy, he who quickly tells us

What and Why and How

Shakes his head in helpless futility when he's asked to milk a cow!

He who trailed many topics from a hornet to a hinge—

He who lets us drap the laurel gracefully

upon his brow,

Has confessed in all contrition that he

cannot milk a cow.

We had thought him universal, thought

On which he could not advise us with his

Knowledge at full swing;

Money-making, mines and music, parks,

Politics, preserving poison, preaching—

Was there any place

Or of the world's great field of action where he did not shine somehow?

Alas, today our hearts are aching, for he

cannot milk a cow!

If the cow were short and ugly, if the bo-

vine were a trout,

Or a subject or a topic that we wished to

discuss,

He could tell it to "Hi! Let over!" just as

one who is not a man can tell a man;

Indicates where are the gnat where he

cannot grab a horn,

There's a gnat gone from the gleaming of

our hero's famous teeth;

There's a withered leaf of laurel in the

front of his wreath.

Labor Troubles.

What was the cause of the fight

between the members of the union

that is still on?

"Well, one crowd fixed in a dummy

of the ammonia, started with unper-

mitted hands, and this was reflected in

the procedure."

"Yes."

An encouraging sign. When labor

ing men present the offering of their

to their employer, what they kicked about

was that the other fellow had a

member of the paperhanger's union

to hang the effigy."

TERRIBLE CASE OF GRAVEL

Baker City, Ore., Man Suffered 25 Years.

Charles Kurz, 1618 Center St., Baker City, Ore., says: "For 25 years I suffered agony

Crawford Avalanche.

GRAYLING, THURSDAY, AUG. 25

Local and Neighborhood News.

Take Notice.

The date following your address on this paper shows to what time your subscription is paid. Our terms are \$1.50 per year in ADVANCE. If your time is up, please renew promptly. A X following your name means we want our money.

All advertisements, communications, correspondence, etc., must reach us by Tuesday noon, and can not be considered later.

During the next week we shall send out a large number of statements to subscribers who have carelessly allowed their time to expire so long, that we are in danger of a visit from the U. S. P. O. authorities, and if not given prompt attention, we shall cut their names from our list for self protection.

Order your coal of Salling, Hanson Co. Prices low, and prompt delivery.

Frank Corwin had a valuable cow killed by the cars last Monday morning.

FOR SALE. A good eleven room home on south side. Enquire of R. R. Peterson.

Order your coal of Salling, Hanson Co. Prices low, and prompt delivery.

Let me quote you a price on Royal or Asbestos Roofing, put on. F. R. Deckrow.

Beech and Maple Block Wood for furnaces. Leave orders with SALLING, HANSON COMPANY.

Fine Bathroom Outfit in display window No. 400 Cedar street. F. R. Deckrow.

For plastering and other mason work and estimates of work in my line, call or address Wm. Fairbourn, Grayling, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Johnson are enjoying a visit from her brother, J. B. Phillips and his wife from Pittsford, Hillsdale county.

In buying a cough medicine, don't be afraid to get Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. There is no danger from it, and neither is there to follow, especially recommended for coughs, colds and whooping cough. Sold by all dealers.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Johnson of Pere Cheney celebrated their golden wedding last Friday, the 19th. They received many valuable and useful presents.

If your liver is sluggish and out of tone, and you feel dull, bilious, constipated, take a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Before retiring and you will feel all right in the morning. Sold by all dealers.

Hair dressing and Manufacturing will be done at the residence of Perry Sorenson, on the corner of Spruce and Ionia streets. Mondays p.m. and all day Tuesdays. Bring your combings and have something made.

MRS. L. H. SUNDAY.

When the digestion is all right, the action of the bowels regular, there is a natural craving and relish for food. When this is lacking you may know that you need a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They strengthen the digestive organs, improve the appetite and regulate the bowels. Sold by all dealers.

Waldmar Rosser was eight years old August 19, and he entertained 14 of his friends at a lawn party. Ice cream and cake was served. His little cousins, Miss Alice and Virginia Ansin of West Branch came up to help to have a good time. They turned home Sunday morning.

Be sure and take a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy with you when starting on your trip this summer. It cannot be obtained on board the trains or steamers. Changes of water and climate often cause sudden attacks of diarrhea, and it is best to be prepared. Sold by all dealers.

Supervisor Craven of Frederic has recovered from the shock of finding that new baby in his house to or three weeks ago, so that he remembered that his two boys were visiting at Flint, and he has gone down after them. It is confidently expected that his recovery will be complete. "Joy never kills."

Santovar coffee is always good. If you have not tried the Santovar Southern coffee at 25 cents a pound, you have not tested the best coffee for the price. There is done what is possible to do to save its strength and flavor and it is packed in 1-lb. tins cans. Salling Hanson Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Peck, with their daughters, Miss Gladys and Mrs. Alma Goslow, and their two friends, Miss Nora and Mrs. Maud Goslow, spent Sunday with their sister, Mrs. A. Screeves and Mrs. J. K. Bates in Maple Forest, where a most delicious dinner was served. Covers were laid for twelve.

Dysentery is a dangerous disease but can be cured. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has been successfully used in nine epidemics of dysentery. It has never been known to fail. It is equally valuable for children and adults, and when reduced with water and sweetened, it is pleasant to take. Sold by all dealers.

The world would be happier if the people were a little more generous with their praise. There is too much flattery, but a word of just appreciation would cheer the heart and strengthen the hands of many a discouraged worker in the home, in the school, in the church and in the world.

Henry Goslow and his brother Clarence spent the later part of the week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Peck.

Miss Emma Sherman has returned to her home from an extended visit with friends and relatives at Central Lake and Wequonaing.

Miss Gladys Peck left Monday, on the midnight train for Perry, Mich., where she will assist in caring for her aunt Mrs. George Peck.

Married—Saturday, Aug. 20, Leon W. Chappel and Miss Susan Jane Ammon of West Branch, Justice McCullough officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Woodfield arrived home from their trip to the old home in England; yesterday, glad to be home but delighted with the journey.

Two more autos in town since last issue; Dr. Merriman has one and Victor Hader had the other, which is bought for the engineer of the company, with whom it will find plenty of use.

A good lot of furniture for sale, for a fair price, as I am going away, and must dispose of it. Call and examine it, and get prices. Across from the new meat market, on Cedar street.

Carl Peterson. Aug 25-26

For a full line of fall samples of dress goods, hankies, lace curtains and blankets; also of fancy work. Call on Mrs. L. Brolin, phone 613. Aug 25-26

Ben Hayes of the Hayes Printing Co. of Standish, came up with Carl last week and was a "welcome" caller at our sanctum. He expressed surprise at the many improvements in our village.

Word was received that Charles Ingerson and wife lost their home and its contents, in Centralia, Washington. Mrs. Ingerson was visiting her daughter who was sick and Charles was away from home, so that nothing was saved.

The Alcona-Alpena Farmers picnic association will hold a big picnic Thursday Aug. 25, at Hubbard Lake. Either the secretary or field man will be present, and hopes to present the work of the Northeastern Michigan Development Bureau.

The man who keeps all he gets and gets all he can is a success, but the fellow who gives freely and is unvicious of his brother man fails—the world will take all and upbraid the giver. Two hard roads which is life?

In the terrific storm of wind and rain, Monday evening, a tree was blown across the track, about 20 miles west of here, which was struck by the incoming freight. The engineer received a slight scalp wound and one of the brakemen jam on the hip—and there was some injury to the engine.

The secretary wishes to state that if any church society, club, or association desires to assist in the work of the development bureau toward the betterment of Northeastern Michigan and at the same time secure a little money for their society, that they write the secretary at Bay City for information.

The citizens of West Branch have decided to have a street fair at the time of the Annual Reunion of the Soldiers and Sailors of N. E. Michigan in their city next month. The programmes will be issued in a few days and it is hoped that all of the "old boys" will be present who can possibly attend.

Nora Bell and Anna Venzy of Detroit daughters of Frank Walton, with their cousins of Gladwin, Misses Irene and Flossie Miller, and Dr. Claude Keyport of Harter's Hospital of Detroit, were guests at the Bungalow of Mr. Walton, the first of the week and returned Tuesday p.m. delighted with our village, and their pleasant outing.

Mr. Cross, secretary of the United States Land & Irrigation exposition, called in the office Wednesday to talk over the coming show. Mr. Cross states that practically all the space in the Coliseum is now taken. Of that space, Michigan has more than any other state or community, though outside of the state bureaus, the Harlan lines have taken the most, about 5,000 square feet. Michigan is represented by three bureaus, the Western Michigan, the Northeastern and the Southern Michigan.

Meetings of the business men of Omer, also those of Gaylord and of Grayling are to be held this week to consider co-operation with the Northeastern Michigan Development Bureau. W. F. Johnston, field man, will attend each of these meetings and the bureau is anticipating much benefit for all parties concerned. These local associations of business men and development organizations for the benefit of the particular locality are of vast assistance in the work of the development bureau. Furthermore, they are a good movement as they place themselves in a position to take advantage of the work done by the bureau.

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BONDS OF STEEL LINKS TWO TOWNS AS WELL AS LASTING TIES OF FRIENDSHIP

Neighboring Sentiments Exchanged Between Grayling and Manistee Men

Yesterday's Visit Productive of Much Good—Grayling People Hand Out Hospitality in Full Measure

When the Board of Trade special stopped at Grayling Thursday noon and the 130 trade envoys from Manistee stepped off from the train to find practically all of the people of Grayling at the station, with their corsets band, there was no question that the trip was a great success.

Assurance of this fact increased throughout the stop at Grayling, which was all too short, apparently, for a display of Grayling goods.

it, though the hour of departure was postponed at their earnest solicitation.

At the Grayling theater, to which the Manistee men were taken by autos and carriages, R. Hanson, the "Father of Grayling," extended a hearty welcome, which was accepted by President Thompson and Secretary Roy Overpack. Then came dinner at the hotels, to which the guests were taken by autos, and later trips were taken to local points of interest.

A number were taken to Portage lake, a beautiful body of water about four miles from Grayling where there are summer cottages and near.

development of Northern Michigan and of the prosperity which has come wherever this railroad has entered a new section.

The railroad was represented on the excursion by Manager P. R. L. Carl, Superintendent Stephen Scott, Freight and Passenger Managers E. A. Mitchell and D. Rielly, Local Agent La Point and Traveling Auditor George Mitchell.

Yesterday's report of the trip, as

published by the Daily News, told of

the missionary work done at inter-

mediate towns. After a very pleasant home trip the train arrived at River street last evening a little be-

fore 9 o'clock. —Manistee News.

THE REAL GLAD WEEK

Saginaw's Third Annual Industrial Exposition to be Festive Occasion.

Lavish Entertainment SEE Unique Attractions HEAR Superlative Amusements ENJOY

Art Exhibit of Factory Products and Gorgeous Display of Store and Shop Articles.

CREATOR'S BAND Greatest in the World TWO CONCERTS DAILY

A Fall Festival and Buyers' Week combined with Mirth and Merriment.

SAGINAW, SEPTEMBER 16 TO 24, 1910.

aug 18

THIS SPACE

Belongs to

Grayling Mercantile Company.

Watch! and see what they will say next week.

FREE! FREE!! FREE!!!

"BOYE" NEEDLE THREADER

makes sewing easy on dark days; one free with each purchase of a three ounce bottle of our very best machine oil, guaranteed not to gum. 15 cents.

Sorenson's Furniture Store

Michigan Central
New York Central

Niagara Falls Route

Low Round-trip Fares

NEW YORK, \$29.70

BOSTON, \$29.80

Similarly low fares to all Eastern Summer Resorts, including Thousand Island, Saratoga, The Adirondacks, Canadian Resorts, White Mountains, Poland Springs and entire Atlantic Coast.

Liberal stop-over privileges and option of boat trip between Detroit and Buffalo and on Hudson River between Albany and New York. Tickets on sale daily to September 30. For particulars consult Ticket Agents.

Michigan Central.

aug 11-3w

ROCKFORD

and will personally guarantee every one we sell.

Our remarkable sale of WATCHES the past few months proves the correctness of the above.

We respectfully solicit your trade.

Price \$1.00-\$1.50 per gallon.

Represented by

Harvey Hill

at Miss Ballard's, on Norway Street.

Aug 18

Read Down.

Read Up.

JAMES IVEY, Pastor.

10.50 2.25 " Gayling art

10.33 2.35 " Resort art

11.00 3.34 " Rowley art

12.15 4.12 " Walton art

12.55 4.52 " Buckley art

1.15 5.09 " Glenaray art

2.05 6.00 " Kates art

2.21 6.16 " Norwalk art

2.45 6.40 " Manistee art

2.50 6.50 " A. M. art

8.00 4.25 " Manistee art

8.46 4.50 " Kalesa art

9.07 5.28 " Copemish art

9.14 5.33 " Nesauay art

9.37 5.52 " Platte N. art

9.56 6.05 " Lake Ann art

10.11 6.23 " Solon art

10.47 6.40 " Fouch art

10.30 6.45 " Star Traverse art

10.35 6.30 " A. M. art

CONNECTIONS:

At Walton for points north and south on G. R. & I. R. R.

At Kalesa for points on P. M. R. R.

At Manistee for Chicago and Milwaukee via boat lines.

F. A. MITCHELL, Gen. Traffic Mgr.

D. RIBBLE, Gen. Pass. Agt.

PROFITABLE DAIRYING

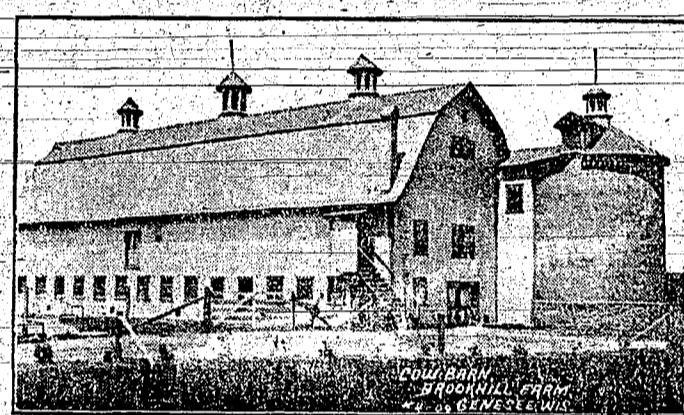
By HUGH G. VAN PELT
Dairy Expert Iowa State Dairy Association

Judgment in Feeding

To accomplish the most profitable results from the dairy herd judgment must always be used in selecting and preparing the feeds which comprise the ration. It is not a new idea that cheap feeds are oftentimes more stimulating to great results than are those feeds which sell for high prices. There was a time when the feeder of the corn belt was misled into believing that there were certain feeds that, if fed in small amounts had the power of producing great results. Consequently he was led to purchase in large amounts patent stock foods which cost him anywhere from \$100 to \$200 per ton. Ten years ago there were thousands of tons of such feeds sold annually but greatly to the credit of the present day farmer and feeder, there is very little of this food sold at the present time. The farmer realizes that all foodstuffs are made up of the same kinds of nutrients; namely, protein, carbohydrates, fat and mineral matter. The only difference between any of these feeds is in the proportion of these different nutrients. When the patent stock foods were analyzed it was found that they contained less protein, or the most expensive feeding nutrient, than did all meal, cottonseed meal, gluten feed and many of the commercial foodstuffs upon the market that are sold for the purpose of forming a balanced ration when fed with corn. The chief value of the stock foods rested, of course, in their stimulating and appetizing power. In other words, these foods had the power of adding palatability to the ration, but the intelligent, successful feeder of today finds it possible to so mix his ration as to make it sufficiently palatable without the use of these condiments costing eight or ten cents per pound.

Six Points to Consider in Feeding.

Besides the consideration of quality and quantity, there are six essential



points to be considered in formulating rations for the herd. They must be palatable so that the cow will eat in fact that over 50 acres of his corn went at once into his enormous silo. Large amounts and waste very little of the feed. They must contain a sufficient amount of digestible nutrients and for this reason concentrates must be fed in addition to hay, straw and silage. They must be inexpensive in order to insure a profit. There must be a sufficient amount of protein in the ration so that the feeder may change his ration from time to time and keep the cow always ready for her next meal. There must be a certain amount of succulence summer and winter if the ration is to accomplish the best results.

The Silo.

One of the chief sources of all of these points is the silo. There is no feed more palatable, more easily digested, affording more of a variety and costing as small an amount in the corn belt as does corn silage and I am confident that the time is close at hand when silos on the farm will be as plentiful as corn cribs are at the present time. It has other advantages in that it is useful in feeding other farm animals. It supplies in the winter time the succulence of the June pastures. It is convenient in that the feeder is not compelled to go to the cornfield and pick the dry corn stalks out of the snow on cold, frosty mornings. Experiments prove that milk and butter fat can be produced for at least one-third less cost where corn silage is used than where the cow must subsist wholly on dry feed. The farmer of the corn belt has during the past year demonstrated that he is aware of the fact that silage, one of the very best and cheapest feeds that can be supplied to farm animals, in fowls there are to be found up to this year in the neighborhood of 1,200 silos on farms and during the present year there have been sold and erected on other Iowa farms in the neighborhood of 1,200 more and likely it is that during the coming year the number of silos in this state will be again doubled. The chief objection to the silo at the present time, and, in fact, the only objection that the writer has heard for some time, is that the first cost is a considerable expense—which is true. However, if one stops to compare the actual cost of storage space of feeds for farm animals it is readily found that the silo is the cheapest structure that can be built upon the farm. As a matter of fact, one of the great losses of the farmer in the corn belt at the present time is the loss of foodstuffs which remain in the fields exposed during the entire winter to the elements of the weather, and any method by which these same feeds can be taken indoors out of the weather and saved rather than wasted adds greatly to the producing capacity and to the net profits of the farmer.

Capacity of the Silo.

It is a well-known fact that 400 cubic feet of barn space is required for the storage of one ton of clover hay; 50 cubic feet of silo space will suffice for the storage of one ton of products for which they are fed, than

the animals of our own country. When we are desirous of improving a blood for breeding up our farm animals, we import it from the old countries. It is Jersey cattle we bring them from the Jersey Isles; if Guernsey cattle they come from the Guernsey Isles; and the same is true of all other farm animals. Now, to a great extent this is due to the fact that for hundreds of years the feeders and breeders of these older countries have realized the value of the use of good sires and have continued through many generations to breed their animals up to the point of their present excellence. But they have been assisted greatly by their methods of feeding in that they have resorted to formulating a ration that was not only palatable, rich in its feeding nutrients, cheap in its cost, but also succulent in its nature and conducive to keeping the digestive apparatus in the best possible condition of health and thrift. The feeders are aware of the fact that just so long as an animal remains in good healthy condition in this respect, large gains are to be had.

Prominence of the Silo.

In the eastern sections of the United States, or more truly in the dairy districts, there is seldom a farm with

we were to build a hay mow that would hold as much feed as a 100-ton silo, it would be necessary to build a barn with a storage space for 800 tons of hay, or if we were to supply the same storage capacity as is found in a 100-ton silo for the storage of dry matter, a barn with a capacity of 200 tons of hay would be necessary. Figuring further, if we were to build a barn with the capacity for holding digestible feeding nutrients in amounts as great as could be stored in a 100-ton silo, it would be necessary to build a barn with the capacity to hold 233 1/3 tons of clover hay. This winter in particular demonstrates more clearly than most winters the value of a silo and the feeding nutrients that can be saved through its use. It was estimated that in the middle of January there was remaining in the corn fields of the corn belt from 20 to 25 per cent of this last year's crop which could not be harvested on account of the severe snowy weather. As a result of this, much of this year's crop of corn was ruined and wasted. One of the largest corn raisers in Iowa who is also a dairyman and milks from 60 to 75 cows, had all of his corn crop under shelter where

Improved Silo.

out one or more silos, and the day is rapidly coming when the man without a silo will have a difficult time in making a profitable competition with the one who resorts to the use of the silo. This is true of all farm products and especially is it true of dairy products.

If the consumer has been led to the point where he is paying extremely large prices. As a matter of fact, he is paying for dairy products almost as much as he can afford to pay and the dairy farmer should begin to realize that he is receiving extremely large prices for the commodities which he is producing. It is a shame and a disgrace for the farmer in the corn belt to be compelled to say that he cannot afford to produce butter for an average price of from 25 to 30 cents a pound the year through, or milk averaging when it reaches the consumer more than two cents a quart. This statement is in view of the fact that farmers in older countries are doing this very thing on land which rents annually for as much as a large portion of the land in the corn belt sells for. It is possible to make great profits out of the dairy business at the present prevailing prices of both dairy products and foodstuffs, but it is

necessary for the farmer and dairyman to surround his efforts with better conditions in the form of better cows, better feed produced more intelligently and combined more thoughtfully. In other words, the consumer will be vastly different from the farmer and dairyman that we have known in the past. He will place himself in a position of the business man, the merchant or the manufacturer. He will be acquainted with every individual animal upon his farm as is the merchant acquainted with everyone of his customers. He will be acquainted with every feature pertaining to every acre of ground of which his farm is made up, even as the manufacturer is acquainted with every machine in his factory. When every this time comes conditions on the farm will not only be more intensive but moreover will be more diversified and although it is difficult to predict that prices of farm commodities will be much greater than they are at the present time, it is a certainty that farms will be more valuable and the commodities that are now being produced upon the farm, especially the dairy products, will be produced for a much less cost per pound than at the present time.

Candid Caddies.

Caddies, as every one knows, often become export golf players, and trotting about the links at more than one local are youngsters who could put it over the men whose clubs they carry in a straight game. It often happens, therefore, that the amateur golfer happens to draw one of these diminutive cracks as his attendant finds him self playing in a mysteriously depressing atmosphere. The contempt that the caddy feels for the playing of some of the amateurs is sometimes beyond his power to suppress.

At the Philadelphia Country club they are telling a story of a new young beginner who appeared to think the only qualification necessary for golf was a lot of staggering clothes. He started over the links with a young lady who had similar delusions. They played awhile with one of the best caddies golfers as an attendant.

"Do you think?" asked the young man, turning to the caddy with a kindly air, "do you think we'll be able to get around the course before dusk?"

"If you run sir," said the caddy, grimly.

Once the calf is well-started toward an early and profitable marketable maturity by liberal feeding and good care at this season of the year, there is little need of advising with regard to his future feeding care, as the owner's good sense will tell him that it will pay to continue to feed and care for him well.

Fowls will lay occasionally in winter if they are not cared for other than having a few scoops of corn tossed to them in a filthy house, but they will make a profit over and above the feed and housing if they are well sheltered and fed a variety of clean and wholesome grains and have a bit of green food and cut hops every day. The day of keeping chickens in the haphazard way is about over.

"The only absolutely perfect insulator," he replied, "is poverty."

NOTES FROM MEADOWBROOK FARM

By William Pitt



Plenty of shade is essential.

Keep the peppers picked clean at least every other day.

A few trees in the sheep pasture will turn it into a paradise.

Cement or concrete silos, when well built, are practically everlasting.

Allowing weeds to go to seed now means increased labor next season.

The best method to determine if your hens are good layers is the trap nest.

A strong swarm of bees will furnish a hundred pounds of honey aside from what they themselves consume.

If you grow late-maturing crops in the orchard they will keep the wood growing too late to make them safe for winter.

Cowpea vine hay has a feeding value practically equal to that of wheat bran, which is worth now more than \$50 per ton.

It is folly to raise hogs, feed them high-priced feeds, get them in good shape and then let them die on their way to market.

Early potato blight is liable to attack the potato crop at any time from June until the crop is ripe, but is most seriously destructive in July and August.

Farmers must learn to feed the colts better to get the size and early development of draft horses with the French and English breeders do.

The calf should always have the first or colostrum milk of the cow and be allowed to nurse the cow until the eighth or ninth milking, when the milk is suitable for human food.

A heifer becomes a cow after she drops her first calf and begins giving milk—no matter at what age, and she remains a heifer until these maternal obligations are assumed.

Spraying for early blight on late varieties of the Rural New Yorker type of potatoes has proved profitable the past two years at the Minnesota station.

Young pigs may be taken from the sow at any time and fed by hand, yet it is better to allow them to remain with the sow if possible for two or three weeks.

In the care of the breeding ewes during the late summer and fall it is very important to make provisions for some kind of green fodder to supplement the pastures.

With up-keep the cultivation as long as possible, even though the corn is tasseling. Shallow cultivation will still be found worth while should the ground surface harden up.

In dairy, there are special breeds enough and reliable information enough, so there is no excuse for a man who goes it blind and blames his luck and the weather for his failure.

With dairy, as with other lines of farming, the dairyman should familiarize himself as much as possible with every fact which can be brought to bear upon the quality of his product.

Bacon is only the intermingling of fat and lean meat, and if the meat is brown along rapidly it will be more tender and palatable than if it is pinched until the lean is dry and tasteless.

In all those portions of the country where dairy is a leading and distinctive feature, and other grains than corn are used as a growing and fattening ration the bacon hogs can be raised to advantage and profit.

As the days wax warmer and warmer one's efforts are apt to relax, but the young fowls destined to take their places in the show room must not be neglected. They must have their feed regularly, and water in abundance.

Cultivation at the plants development not only care and skill, but forethought also. If heavy rains have beaten the soil into a hard mass and it is water-soaked it may be necessary to go as deeply as possible without injuring the roots in order to aerate the ground properly.

Once the calf is well-started toward an early and profitable marketable maturity by liberal feeding and good care at this season of the year, there is little need of advising with regard to his future feeding care, as the owner's good sense will tell him that it will pay to continue to feed and care for him well.

Fowls will lay occasionally in winter if they are not cared for other than having a few scoops of corn tossed to them in a filthy house, but they will make a profit over and above the feed and housing if they are well sheltered and fed a variety of clean and wholesome grains and have a bit of green food and cut hops every day. The day of keeping chickens in the haphazard way is about over.

"The only absolutely perfect insulator," he replied, "is poverty."

Fowls dislike a filthy house.

Give flower plants lots of room.

The British highway is far superior to the American.

It is quite possible to get a fair crop of cane after early oats.

Remove the suckers from fruit trees as fast as they appear.

Light shining on potatoes colors them and injures the flavor.

To retain soil moisture a loose mulch of between two or three inches is necessary.

Underfeeding and overfeeding are both wasteful as is also feeding one article of diet.

A pig can be raised by the hand method as easily as a calf, if the same pains are taken with it.

Pounds of meat or amount and quality of other products that an animal will provide are what count.

If a sow proves a good breeder, there is no reason why she should not be kept as long as she produces strong pigs.

To the intelligent corn grower a weedy field spells a shiftless farmer who is fooling with his chances of success.

Do not allow any fruit to ripen on berry plants set this season. Premature fruit-bearing stunts the growth of the plants.

The man who raises pigs ought to have a field of peas into which they can be turned just before the peas become hard.

The richest color of the cream is in when it first rises to the surface, and if churned in that condition the butter will be yellow.

You will have to spray with kerosene emulsion to reach the cabbage lice. Be sure to get it on the under side of the leaves.

Corn has become a good crop whether hogs are high or low, but it is not a good plan to plant more corn than can be well tended.

Cocks should not be allowed to run with the hens during moulting, so that as the number of hens not moulting decreases they should be confined with the cocks.

Go over the pastures and now the spots of grass the cattle have not eaten. It will make good bedding and insure a continuous growth throughout the season.

The Minnesota station several years ago found that on root-pruned corn plots the average yield per acre was three bushels of corn and 800 pounds of fodder less than on the unpruned plots.

During hot weather eggs should be marketed two or three times a week and they should be taken from the nest two or three times a day, for eggs under a setting hen soon begin to spoil.

Anyone who will knowingly sell milk from a diseased cow well deserves the epithet of criminal, for his act is nothing short of crime. To sell filthy milk or butter is scarcely less reprehensible.

Corn silage is an excellent calf feed when fed in moderate amounts. Good pasture is an essential after four to six months of age, and if the calf is turned out for only a few hours each day at first, scour will be avoided.

The trouble with a great many poultry keepers is that they think they can fly before they are really able to walk. Take time to learn the business, try and by the going will come easy enough.

There is some difference in the cost of corn whether it is "hogged down" by sheep and lambs in the field, or high-priced豚豚 husks it and hauls it to the station and high priced railroad ship it to feeding yards.

The management of the calf during the first year has much to do with its later usefulness. Plenty of water and salt should be given in clean vessels. Avoid sudden changes of diet and practice regularity in feeding.

As soon as the cockerels get old enough to pay attention to the pullets they begin fighting and the weaker birds are crowded out and don't get their share of feed. For this reason the sexes should be separated so as to allow full and rapid development.

There is no better way to warm a hen up in the morning than to scatter some warm wheat around in a good clean layer of straw and let them work hard for it. They will get right down to business as soon as it is fair, light and stick to it till they have warmed their breakfast.

If you do not cultivate soon after a rain has hardened the surface your soil will be ever so much more difficult. The tendency of a hard baked soil under cultivation is to break up into clouds, especially if it has not been well worked previously. This does not produce the necessary mulch but rather tends to dry out the soil further, and, in fact, is frequently worse than no cultivation at all.

The average life of a worker bee during the summer time is not over three months and during the height of the clover bloom perhaps not over six or eight weeks. Its life is probably cut short during the summer months by the wearing out of its wings. When its time comes it will die without hindrance.

The tendency of the rising generation, Drones, if they are not put involuntarily out of the way, may live perhaps three or four months. The queen bee is very seldom killed by violence, but usually lives to a good old age.

200 OF FORESTRY SERVICE TRAPPED

OF BIG PARTY TRAPPED IN MONTANA ONLY TWENTY ARE SAVED.

TWENTY-FOUR DEAD IN WALLACE, IDAHO; EASTERN HALF OF THE CITY BURNED.

Wind Abates, Allowing Fire to Die. Thousands Driven from Homes. Fire By Trains to Safety.

MISSOULA, Mont., August 21.—The most serious incident yet reported in the forest fire situation came late this afternoon from the St. Joe country, where 180 men engaged in the forestry service are missing, and it is feared they have been burned.

When the fire approached the camp where there were 200 men, two of the fighters took a horse, and riding the animal to death reached another camp and ordered a rescue party which penetrated the fire at Bird Creek.

Eighteen of the men were found in the water, where they had gone

Buy the New Royal Sewing Machine

Equal to any made.

For Sale and fully warranted by O. Palmer.

A "STRAWBERRY MAN"

By MARY W. MOUNT

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The train that had brought her to Amite, in the heart of Louisiana, drew away from the small wooden station. With its disappearance there fell upon Millicent Bayliss a feeling of utterable loneliness and remoteness from everything that had made up her life. She had left a city swept by gusts of snow. She found herself looking down the widest avenue she had ever been in, an avenue bordered by squat-frame shops of an ugliness new to her

in architecture, and shaded by towering water oaks. Even as she gazed, the spell of vivid skies, of warm airs; the pungent odor of young foliage and a fragrance of violets and sweet olive wrought upon her senses. Mellow intonations of voices in laggard speech struck unfamiliarly upon her ear. The level unloveliness of Amite's commercial thoroughfare became less harsh in its envelopment of sweet sounds and odors; its perspective of embowering green.

No insistent cab driver thrust his hand and shouted into Millicent's face. She looked about forlornly.

A musical voice suggested that perhaps she was a stranger and needed guidance. In another moment she was walking along the uneven brick sidewalk beside her new acquaintance.

"This is the hotel," announced the latter, pausing before a two-story dwelling that had lacked paint for many a year. "I'm afraid it may be full of strawberry men, but I'm sure Mrs. Blossom will make room for you."

"The strawberry men have taken everything," explained the landlady. "But one's goin' to-morrow, and I'll clear his room for you this minute. He can crowd in with some of the others. You could sit in the parlor this dinner—we have dinner at noon—while I make your room ready."

"Could one get to the Cypress Grove plantation to-day?" asked the girl.

"Well—I seems to me I wouldn't risk it to-day. It's most 12 now, and the roads is terrible. Besides the strawberry men have taken all the teams. They ain't come to be had in the town. But you could speak for one to take you out to-morrow. It's a good 20 miles from here."

In the room to which Millicent Bayliss was ushered long usage had worn upholstery and carpets into a monotone of dingy brown. The girl leaned back in her deep-chair and wondered whether, after all, she could find in this dreary spot distraction from sorrow. What was there here to make her forget that ceaseless cry of her heart? "Why had Allan Strong abandoned her?" Her mind refracted the passion of her life when this man had been all but a declared lover when she had known that he loved her and—ah, the pang of it! He had known that she loved him. There had been no words of confession, but she had never doubted that one day she would wear for him the golden fetters of wedlock. Her heart throbbed painfully as memory held up with cruel distinctness the vision of her wooring and then—without sign of warning—her abandonment. Allan Strong, with love in his eyes, in his voice, in the pressure of his hand, had gone utterly out of her life.

At first she thought the death of his grandfather, whose heir he was, had detained him. Days went by and wonder grew to wounded pride that sought to dull the pain by constant change of scene. Allan Strong had given up social life that winter. This Millicent reasoned, was natural. But he had remained in the city, and never once attempted to see her. She tried to hate him; she tried to forget him. Seeking forgetfulness, it occurred to her to visit a southern plantation that had been bequeathed to her and personally send to their owners gifts left in her charge for them. Now she regretted her impulse. She regretted it the more as men strolled into the room where she sat and two or three attempted to engage her in conversation.

These, Millicent realized, were the strawberry men, whom she had supposed to be growers of berries. They were, she discovered, buyers of berry crops, who came in March from Chicago, St. Louis and thereabout to purchase and ship whole acres of berries to various houses.

Her pulses beat quickly at the sound of a remembered step, but she could scarcely believe the evidence of her eyes when Allan Strong entered the room. Immediately Mrs. Blossom called him to the hall.

A wave of relief swept over Millicent Bayliss. With self-possession came the determination to treat him with frigid politeness unless she should find an opportunity to ignore him as completely as he had ignored her.

Allan Strong at once became the subject of gossip that bewildered her.

"Too bad," remarked one, "that old man Strong never left a cent to his grandson. Everybody thought he was his heir. The boy had to come right down to brass tacks."

"Wonder why he was cut off?"

"Old man married his housekeeper during his last illness, and left her everything."

"The boy had grit, anyway. He's forged up to strawberry buyer for his home. At that rate he'll be in the firm some day."

Tumultuous emotions possessed Millicent. Perhaps Allan had not voluntarily abandoned her. He was not the

man to come to her a beggar."

Blossom addressed her:

"Mr. Strong says of course you can have his room. He's got his luggage out. Won't you go up and take off your hat? I got to serve dinner right away."

She hurried into the dining room. The strawberry men trooped after her. Millicent stood looking up into Allan Strong's eyes and insisting that on no account would she deprive him of his room. She must go to Cypress Grove plantation that afternoon.

Her old lover seemed to experience difficulty in gaining composure.

"What brought you here?" he demanded impulsively.

Recollection of the bequests she was to distribute came to Millicent's aid.

"I came on business," she faltered.

"On business? You?" he cried.

"I beg pardon, Miss Bayliss," he added humbly, "but if the business is anything where my experience might prove or help I hope you will allow me to assist you."

She answered him somewhat coldly.

"Thank you. At present I have only

to go to Cypress Grove."

To Mrs. Blossom she repeated this. That lady appealed to the table to know whether every conveyance in town had not been taken by strawberry men.

With an admiring glance at Millicent, one of the young men cleared his voice. His intention was evident.

Allan cut in quickly: "Perhaps, as an old acquaintance, Miss Bayliss will make use of my trip. It is the only one that will not be actively engaged in the berry fields this afternoon."

"Thank you, Mr. Strong. You are very good," she said calmly.

Indignation flushed her face as she panted on her hat in the room that had been Allan's. His had been a hasty exit. A small scrap of a New York paper clung to the bureau scarf. It was a bit of home in a strange land. She reversed it and saw a print of her own face. A flood of tender-ness swept over her.

When Millicent set out on her long ride to Cypress Grove she had decided to let Allan Strong know that rich young women had hearts to bestow even upon poor strawberry men.

She trusted that fate would find a way to help her in the acknowledgment.

She was very kind to Allan; so kind that most of the way lay still before them when he began to tell her of his grandfather.

"I am a beggar, could not ask Miss

Bayliss to share my life—as I had hoped to do," he uttered passionately.

"But I am making a living, at last; and Millicent, now that you, too, are thrust into the business world, I shall not work for better fortune before asking you to be my wife. I can give you a very poor home, it is true, but it will be shelter and care for you and not a life subjected to such companionship as you have just left."

Millicent laid her free hand upon his clasping fingers.

"I am glad! Glad!" she cried, when Allan lifted his face from hers. "Promise me that neither wealth nor poverty shall ever separate us!"

Allan remembered this urgency with joy and dismay when Mrs. Blossom asked him next morning: "Is the young lady going to sell her plantation, Mr. Strong, or will she get a tenant for it? Oh, here's a telegram for you."

What should he do? Millicent had promised to marry him at once—he a poor strawberry man and she an heiress! He spread open the telegram.

"Grandfather's true will found. Congratulations," his lawyers had written.

Interesting Foreign Criticism.

"The practice of coming to the theater late is now observed in America to a greater extent than it ever was in Europe," says the Berliner Tageblatt, "especially in those circles where the theater is only an excuse for the display of costly costumes and jewels, which become more conspicuous when the wearer comes late. The abuse has increased to such an extent the first acts are usually lost."

The writer then tells that the city council of Cleveland has passed an ordinance compelling the "managers of theaters to pay \$100 fine for every person allowed to enter the auditorium after a performance has begun, and adds that this laudable resolution on the part of the city fathers of Cleveland will bear good results, but wonders whether an American director will give offense to his public, even when supported by the law."

—Times of Ireland.

Inland waters may be put to many uses; sometimes they are utilized as sewage outlets for great cities; sometimes they are converted into commercial highways; or they may become restricted because of the reclamation of fertile bottom lands. All these may be good and necessary developments, says Science, or any one of them may be obviously best under the circumstances; but, in promoting any such schemes, due regard should always be paid to the importance and promise of natural waters, as a perpetual source of cheap and healthful food for the people of the country.

—Herald.

They were asking her why, since she was so fond of pets, she kept only goldfish.

"It's because they are so quiet," she said. "They don't sing or bite or scratch you or tear the lace off your petticoats or chew on your shoes. All they do is to swim around in the fish bowl and look pretty. Yes, and they do that quietly, too."

About every sixth morning I find one lying right side up on the top of the water. It had died in the night without saying a word about it or waking me even. That's why."

REVIEWS HIS ANTAGONISM TO WARNER

Osborn Says It Dates Back To Defeat of Marine Hospital.

Grew During Intervening 42 Years Friendly Letters Only Formal Courtesy.

Port Huron, Mich., Aug. 18.—Chas. S. Osborn today issued the following authorized and signed statement:

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"I beg pardon, Miss Bayliss," he added humbly, "but if the business is

anything where my experience might prove or help I hope you will allow me to assist you."

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